

Stichera at the Litya

The Nativity of Christ - December 25

Tone 1
Sticheron 1

Russian Imperial Court Chant
arr. from L'vov/Bakhmetev

Soprano
Alto

Make mer - ry, O heaven and earth, as the Proph -

Tenor
Bass

ets fore-told! Celebrate in the spirit, O An - gels and men!

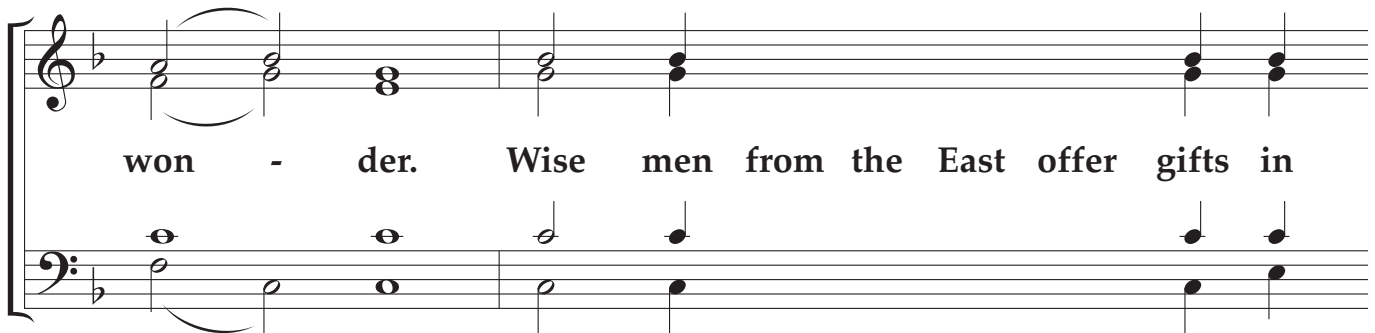
God is born from a woman and ap - pears in the flesh

to those who sit in dark - ness and shad - ow. A

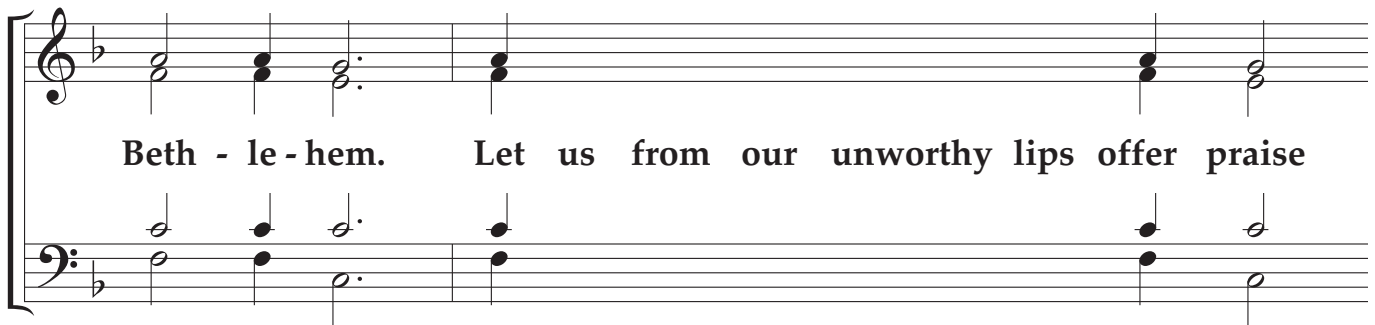
[cave and a manger . . .]



cave and a man - ger wel - come Him. Shepherds announce the



won - der. Wise men from the East offer gifts in



Beth - le - hem. Let us from our unworthy lips offer praise



like the An - gels: "Glo - ry to God in the highest,



and on earth peace!" The Expectation of the Na - tions has

[come. // He has come . . .]

come. // He has come and saved us from bondage to the

En - e - my.

Sticheron 2

To-day heaven and earth are united, for Christ is born.

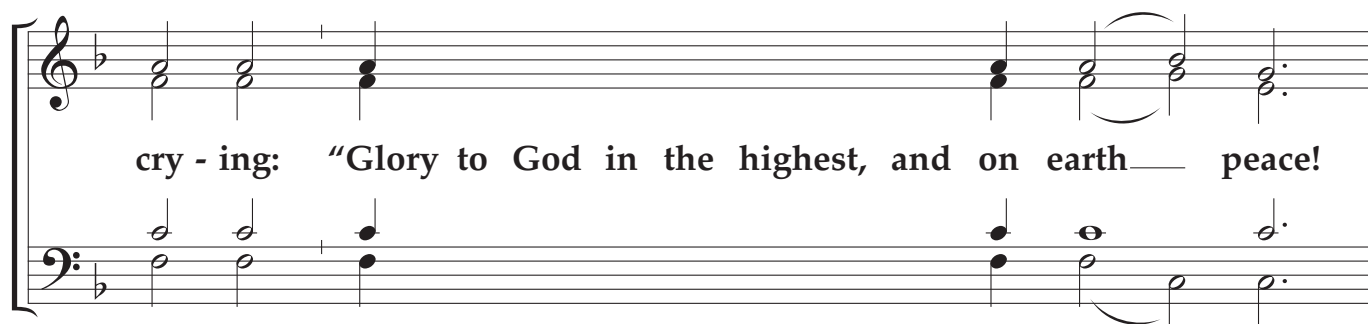
Today God has come to earth, and man ascends to heav -

en. To - day God, Who by nature can - not be seen,

[is seen in the flesh . . .]



is seen in the flesh for our sake. Let us glo - ri - fy Him,



cry - ing: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth— peace!

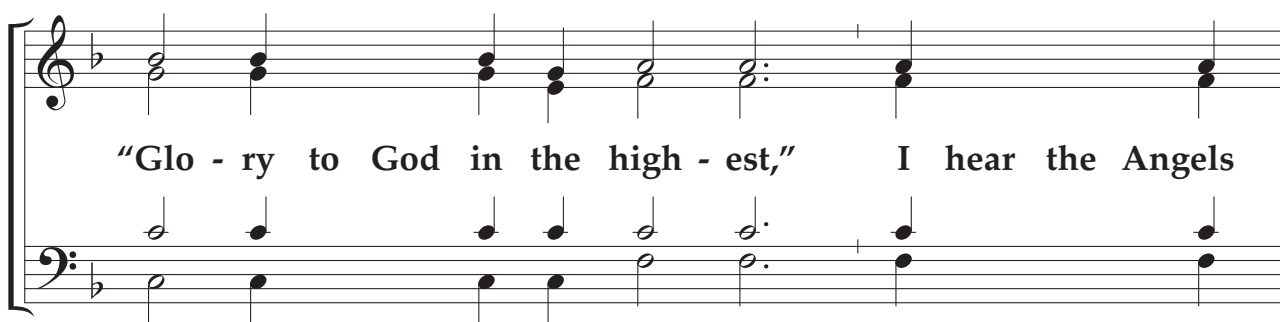


Your com - ing has brought peace to us. // Glo - ry to



You, O our Sav - ior!"

Sticheron 3



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est," I hear the Angels

[sing today in Bethlehem.]

sing today in Beth - le - hem. Glo - ry to Him Whose good

pleas - ure it was that peace should come up - on earth.

The Vir - gin is now more spacious than the heav - ens.

Light has shone on those in dark - ness; it has ex -

alt - ed the lowly, who sing like the An - gels: // "Glo - ry to

[God in the highest!]

God in the high - est!"

Sticheron 4

Man was created in God's image and like - ness, but when

Jesus saw him fallen through trans - gres - sion, He

bowed the heavens and came down, dwelling in a Vir - gin's

womb, with - out for - sak - ing His di - vin - i - ty.

[Adam, once corrupted . . .]

Ad - am, once corrupted, was re - fash - ioned. He cried out:

"Glory to Your ap - pear - ing, // O my Re-deem - er

and my God!"